



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Abandoned



41 0 1

Chapter 1 by Zack Dillon

I woke up. My skin was burning from the heat. My hands and wrists were tied with a coarse rope. I was naked and exposed. My head hurt terribly. I was on a dirt path. It was an orange, clay-colored path. Not something a human made. No. It was a game trail. There were tall grasses leading to open plains. In the distance, I could see a mountain range. A few trees were scattered here and there. I could see a herd of some kind of deer. It was something out of a movie. I had no idea who I was, stranded somewhere in Africa.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[Give feedback](#)

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account